By FRANK H. SPEARMAN.

It was in the amoking room of a Pull-man car en route to Los Angeles; we cross for all day, were talking about kickers. "After breakfast, when all the car was

is all right enough to kick," observed a traveling man. "I can kick talking acros sections, the man with the when there's need of it. Still, there's golf clubs began telling what he thought one kind of kickers I don't take to—

was hopeless, I gave up trying and turned my attention to figuring up my expense account and planning for my increase in salary this year—that I haven't got yet. So the night wore along: cough, cough, cough, and two or three times I heard the hull neck man kicking like sixty about it to the porter. About daylight I dld get

"To all right enough to kick." observed a traveling man. "I can kick when there's need of it. Still, there's one kind of kickers I don't take to-the fellows that kick to quick, "The coast trip I've made once a year now for two've years, I'd rather give the hough of anybody that would keep a car full scatter they are to a year, and they give the follows a they are to for pound along over this alkall should not a year, ranuelly."

"You mean—every twelve months," sussessed an awyer, Hipping his ash, "Light time when I came through."

"You mean—every twelve months," sussessed and cones and unbrellas and golf clus, and everything on early a middle the car, a well-fed, bull-neck chap, with side whiskers and bags and sall cases and cones and unbrellas and golf clus, and everything on early in sussessed and cones and unbrellas and golf clus, and everything on early a middle to the benefit of the foreign tags on its lugasse.

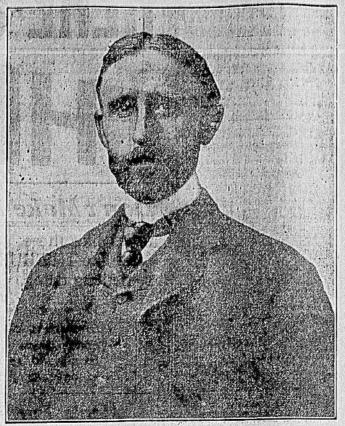
"Yo pulled out of Chicago about to be benefit of the foreign tags on the lugasse."

"Yo pulled out of Chicago about to be compared to the protein tags on the lugasse."

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the corporation that runs this road has got a soul as big as the United States everybody awake. I couldn't help it. The had my medcines in, and I couldn't find mislaid one of my valises, the one that

"He looked around all the time with his he exclaimed, pointing to a bag in the pile on Bull-neck's front seat. 'There's my on Bull-neck's front seat. There's my bag now, Look here, porter, what do you menn? he asked as the darkie came up. Thore's my bag and it's been in the next section to me all this time; you claimed you'd hunted all through the car for it."

"The darkie shuffled darkie fashion."Deed I did hunt. I hunted right smart, but this ben'man wouldn't le' me look under his berth. He said the bagsage in there was

so quick in my life as 7 did. He went for Bull-neck like a hornet. You great hig bully, you loud-mouthed, beet-eating brute, you; you're the cause of this whol? trouble yourself— "I might as well stop repeating what

"I might as well stop repeating what he said right there, for I never heard one man swear so at another in my life, and for three years I lived in Chicago on the West Side. He cuised him from Arizona to tidewater before I could jump and halt him; there were half a dozen wemen in the hind end of the car. I had hardly said the word 'women' when he stopped short. He was the worst cut up you ever saw. Didn't say another word, just put both hands to his face and kind of let the curtains fall together in front of him. But I want to tell you, while that scoring lasted, Bull-neck sat as if he'd been burnt clean into the cushion. I guess the way things stood, even then, the women thought he had a good deal the worst

of it. There was a sour-mouthed old maid in the far end that sputtered about the way the sick follow talked, but none of the rest stild a work about it.

"No. 7 didn't get into the dining car in time for breakfast. When the excitement was over the porter brought him back a little toast and coffee, but I noticed when the tray went out thre was just about as much on it as when it came in the didn't tirn out of his section till along in the afternoon. I didn't know why then, but thinking since, I guess in felt about it and where their sympathies were. After supper one of them at the wind the set of the saturner, and he got off tris morning to try and get some sleep."

"Well, it was up to Buil-neck than. Every passenger in the car had it in for when she came back from the dining car after supper, she raw No. 7 propped up the sleep when the train soul as when it came in the didn't turn out of his section till along in the afternoon. I didn't know why then, but thinking since, I guess in felt mortified over the way he had talked. Another thing, too, he couldn't hold his head up five minutes at it time, and where their sympathies were. After supper one of them at the hind end of the car—she was a stunner, "Well, it was up to Buil-neck than. Every passenger in the car had it in for the supper, she raw No. 7 propped up the sleep when she came had, As she came along an head it out to him and as hig orange in her hand. As she came along an head it out to him and as sweet as you ever heard, I were present the car had it in for the prettiest boy and girl I ever saw—when the excite hind each after supper, she raw No. 7 propped up man from the train. But you can never choke off tofks like that. When the train get same from the train. The train get same from the train. The proper when the didner of the car—she was a stunner, and he got off tris morning to try and and he got off tris morning to try and and he got off tris morning to try and and he got off tris morning to try and the got off tris morning to try and the got off t

more than a very few words of the consultance of the train with mit. Or course, we man to make that in my judgment he was in a bad way.

"He looked at me with something as close to tears as I ever saw in a man's eyes. There wasn't any chance. She would have come, but the baby—is almost—as sick as I am. She couldn't bring him we didn't have anybody to leave him with. The doctor said I'o have to come—right off. She had to have to come—right off. She had to have to come—right off. She had to have to man tight. I fused with them all night myself, but I couldn't get a blamed one fixed to do any good with them all night myself, but I couldn't get a blamed one fixed to do any good were hore were keeping everybody wake, if I hadn't made such a break right before the ladies in the car when I ripped into that fellow this morning."

"Oh, that's all right, I said, 'No one would lay that up against you."
"No, it wasn't all right, he insisted, with as much strength as he had. To cut me to death to have the women think for a moment I'd have used such language if I'd been in my right senses, or to think I don't know what is due to a woman. I'm not able to say much the way I feel to-day; I'd be ashamed to speak to one ow, anyway. If you cet the chance to drop a word of apology for me, and will do it, I'll owe you a good deal."

"But I knew pretty well how the women "He sat up all night to keep from "He sat up all night to keep

"But I knew pretty well how the women

west, it was up to Bull-neck then.

Every passenger in the car had it in for
when she came back from the dining car
after supper, she saw No. 7 propped up
trying to nibble a piece of chestics.

field over the way he had talled. Another thing, too, he couldn't had his back for you because. The over the way he had talled. Another the port of the lines at a time, and when the port of the lines at a time, and when the port of the lines and the fellow lay on that all the afternoon looking out of the window.

"Most of the time when I happened to giance over, his eyes were closed. It didn't take a very old traveler to see he was a profty sick man. Toward each of the want to disturb you."

"It is very kind of you to think of the satisfaction of the want to disturb you."

"It is very kind of you to think of the satisfaction of the section seat. It didn't take a very old traveler to see he was a profty sick han. Toward on the section seat. It didn't take a very old traveler to see he was a profty sick han. Toward over him, when he appeared to brace up a like, I dropped down in his section seat. I made this section seat. I made this section seat. I made this man, time at his section seat. I made this man, time at the week as so had. Said he, 'I would have been so had.' said he, 'I would have count my modies last right when I ought to've had them. I haven't had any streamth since I would have count with a would have come be the would have come but the baby-le at most —as sick as I am She could be you will be seen that in my judgment he was in a bad will be seen to the would have come, but the baby-le at most —as sick as I am She could be would have come, but the baby-le at most —as sick as I am She could be will be seen to the would have come, but the baby-le at most —as sick as I am She could be would have come, but the baby-le at most —as sick as I am She could be will be seen to the would have come, but the baby-le at most —as sick as I am She could be well as the would have come, but the bab

I went on, he ever peeped last night. I didn't hoar him make a sound, did you? "N-no."

"I hope you rested well yourself," I went on, sort of congratulating myself.

"Well-pretty well."

"The old sour-faced girl in the section right behind her was elistening so nothing should get awny, and fust at that point she chipped in. I don't believe, says she, kind of pointed like, 'a soul in this end of the car stept a wink last night. There was the worst snoring all night I ever heard in my life, and I've spent fifteen different summers at Chautauqua assemblies."

"Who was snoring last night?" I blustered, rather sharp, for I thought she was talking just to hear herself talk. But she cauge back at me straight as are

arrow.
"The porter, she snapped, 'said it was

"'Got off?"

"He sat up all night to keep from (Copyrighted, 1902, by Frank Spearman.)

## FROLIC IN PLY TIME

The Flush Days in King William Come to a Close.

NEW JUNIOR COUNCILS

A Vessel Load of Cypres Shingles from North Carolina Sold on the Rappahannock-Sturgeon Ros Now Brings a Fabulous Price.

COMORN, VA., September 5 .- The adc months of July and August, when the rmers take holiday and "freilck" with e scores of city folks who rusticate re in "fly time."

o in "fly time."

the past Monday, the last day of Au
found dozens of city people "pack
up" and preparing for a reluctant re
to their homes, and on Tuesday the ing up" and preparing for a reluctant re-turn to their homes, and on Tuesday the exodus begin, each day since witnessing the departure of families and individuals who spent the summer in King George county.

County.

King George has become immensely popular as a summer resort for city people, and it is probable that the county had a much larger number of bearders and visitors from Washington, Baltimore,

WRITE US

Alexandria, Fredericksburg and Richmond the summer just closed than ever before Every boarding house and every home with a "spard room" had a contingency from one city or, another, and it is puting it mildly to say that the presence of so many "city chaps" made things "lively" throughout the summer. The peculiar quiet that prevails after the departure of these city folks is very suggestive of the "dead calm" that follows a terrifip summer storm, or the "holy hush" that pervades a country funeral. Almost simultaneously with the departure of the city people the rural folks end their holidays and wade into their fall work. The farmers begin their fodder harvest and the preparation of the roll for the seeding of wheat and oats; the carpentors resume their work of building and repairing houses; teachers and pupils hurry preparations for the opening of the schools, and by the close of the first week in September everything is quiet, and nearly everybody has "settled down" to business, all with lasting recolections of the pleasant recreations of the July and August holidays.

NEW COUNCILS.

NEW COUNCILS.

NEW COUNCILS.

The Junior Order United American Mechanics is growing rapidly in popularity and public favor in King George. Several new councils baye been instituted lately, and the order now has a membership here of something like six hundred, including some of the leading and most prominent citizens of the county.

A vessel load of cypres shingles from Elizabeth, N. C., landed at a wharf near here, on the Rappahannock River, savoral days ago. The captain undertook to sell out his carge by retail, and finding this a more difficult task than was anticipated, he 'lumped' the whole to Mr. J. T. Minor Jr., of this place.

Captain Henry Endsor, of this neighbor.

fisherman, who resides near here, has caught some very fine sturgeons of late, and is realizing "big money" from his catches. Two of these big fish sold the other day for the snug sum of fifty dollars. Sturgeon roe commands fabulous prices nowadays, and it is this that makes sturgeon catching an immensely profitable business. The roe is purchased by a firm whose headquarters are at Clifton Beach, just across the Potomac River from this county. It is then "prepared," sealed up and shipped to Europe.

Mrs. C. A. Doremus, of New York city,

up and shipped to Europe.

Mrs. C. A. Doremus, of New York city, has had the remains of old Society Hill mansion. In this county, photographed, and the picture forwarded to her. "Society Hill" was once among the finest colonial brick mansions that overlooked the Potomac River from a range of hills in the lower part of King George, and, in olden times, belonged to some of Mrs. Doremus' ancestors. The old house has not been habitable for some years, many of the bricks of the massive walls having, been carried away and used for other purposes.

SALE OF FARM.

Mr. W. Mountjoy, of New York, has just sold his "Pollard's" farm, in this county, to Mr. Charles T. Purks, of Igo, near here. This tract of land contains the remarkable and ancient tombstones, an account of which appeared in the columns of the Richmond Dispatch some

years ago.

Miss Mary Edwards, of Caroline, is a guest of relatives in this county.

Mrs. Julian Rogers, of Washington city, is a guest at the home of her father, Captain G. W. Grigsby, near Igo, this county.

Fannie Webşter, of this county, for

\$390. Mrs. Agnes D. Montgomery and children, who spent the summer here, left Wednesday for their home in the National Capital day for their home in the national capital

city.
Misses Louise and Blanche Sim Allsees Louise and Blanche Simonds, of Paltimore, are visiting the Misses Hargest at Bleak Hill, near this place.

Mrs. Julian J. Mason and Miss Bessle Mason have returned to their home at Colonial Beach, after spending several weeks with kinsfolk here.

weeks with kinstolk here.

Rev. Lewis Wâtson, whe and children, who have been spending some time with Mr. E. W. Mason, at Cleveland, near here, have returned to Portsmouth, where Mr. Watson is pastor of the Presbutdelan Church.

where air. Watson is paster of the Flesbyterian Church.

Mr. F. C. S. Hunter, who has been on a visit to the Hunters at King George Courthouse for some time, has returned to Washington, where he is engaged in business.

Mr. J. Ogle Billingsley, merchant at Lersey, near Shiloh this county, has

Mr. J. Ogle Billingsley, merchant at Jersey, near Shiloh, this county, has opened a branch store at Port Conway.
Judge John E. Mason, who presided over the Circuit Court of Alleghany county last week, in the place of Judge Letcher, who is in Europe, has returned to his home here.
Miss Mary Morris, one of Washington city's popular young ladles, who has been on a visit to her kinsman, Judge Mason, of this place, has returned home.
Miss Hester Clift, of this county, has

Miss Hester Clift, of this county, has just been summoned to Washington by the illness of her sister, Mrs. Ross

## FARMERS IN LUNENBURG

They Make Good Crops in Spite of the Scarcity of Labor.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

MEHERRIN, VA., Sept. 5.—Lunenburg rounty for the past year or more has been steadily increasing in industries, and notwithstanding farm labor has been very scarce, the farmers have made good crops and received good prices for them. No county in the State is better adapted for the growth of bright tobacce than is the county of Lunenburg, and the farmers are gradually giving this more attention than heretofore, as their past experience has taught them that there is more money in this than in the dark.

Those who are not raising tobacce are cultivating more grain, hay and such other products that are consumed at home. The surplus of this class of farm products find its way to the Virginia

markets, and at considerably advanced prices in the past two years. Farms are being put in better condi-tion. Indus improved and the farmers themselves look brighter and more cheer-

themselves foon origine, and machinery can be found on a majority of the farms, and it is guite evident that the position of the people at large is much improved.

The most serious problem that confronts them at present is the low prices received for tobacco.

The storm that passed over this section the past week did thousands of deliars of damage to tobacco and other crops. Soveral farmers lost almost their entre crops of tobacco, and it is reported that a few of them are plowing up their lands preparing to sow wheat.

This is the second hall storm that has fallen here this year. The first came a few weeks after the tobacco crop had been planted and damaged goveral to such an extent that they plowed their crop up and planted over the second time. Corn fodder was also left in a bad condition.

the farmers through this scope of country. The reason for this is attributed to the scarcity of labor, as the small force that is employed is Rept too busy to save the crop of tobacco that is at present being housed. This product is always in demand and the loss will be very heavily felt during the winter.

"Tell me ole Bill Barlow was, lynched down to Pokeville t'other day."

"Nope; not quite. He was strung up

"Nope; not quite. He was strung up, but out down 'fore he croaked."
"Do tell! How come it?"
"Wall, you see, us all—thet is ter say, ther mob—didn't feel no groat shucks o' sympathy for ole Jim Hike who Bill kill, but as Jim's wider insisted on us all lynchin' Bill an' headed ther mob her own self, of course, we was boun' ter lynchin' Bill an' headed that much her own self, of course, we was boun' ter fall in an' give the murdorer a' hist ter please her. Guess our feelin's when the widder gits chicken-hearted at sight o' Bill danglin' an' cuts him down." "Do tell! An' you let him off?" "Wall we was flustered like, you know, an' gainst we hed recovered Bill was gone."

"Escaped?"
"Yep; he then an' thar 'loped with the widder in gratitude."

